

Immortal Technique Lyrics

"Mark Of The Beast"

(feat. Akir, Beast 1333)

[Verse 1: Akir]

Get ya dough watch it go, back to the peoples that holding some
Basic H's secret states keepin the stuffs the stole it from
Peter Jospeh told us so, only those that seem to know
Can counteract the satus quo balance back wich way to go
My rough ID CID used by the beast to track you yeah
Charge in the car can cause an alarm
That's part of the arm that traps you now
Back to check in, you go inside you prepared to fly
Watch for scalin you cannot hide
Comfortable you roll no matter what you done
What treats for sky? climbin a tree while I'm gettin high
That big brother eagle start to die
No matter what the reason we can devise
The plant in the sea saw the seeds that provide?
Away for us to breathe out the evilest side
No need to kiss the dream is alive
Free from the evils of the dreams inside

[Hook: Cuts by DJ Pone]

[Verse 2: Beast 1333]

Yo the World a Mess
we All Lust the Flesh
I won't Stop till the People
see Success
So Many beat to Death
so Many people Left
With the Mark of the Beast
can't cheat the Test
You bear the Mark
i Bear the Mark
With the blood in the Waters
there for Sharks
Now everybody want to Be Quoting Marx
with a Less of the Bite
And a More the Bark
in A World of Fakes
Here's what it Takes
gotta have Big Balls
Not Baby Grapes
at A Crazy Pace
Let's do it Face to Face
the Whole Race chase Waste
Space Age Sensash
with a Warm embrace
They go and Stab your Back

it's so Wack that the Hacks
Flapjack the Tracks
and When the Bombs attack
We Gon Bomb em Back
wit the Cold Facts Rap Tracks
Catch a Jax
Theres No Latch attached
you Can't Own a Soul
So don't go go scroll po po patrol
lets Go Toe to Toe Like Pro Dojo Throws
Sold your Soul so Don't Go so Slow
no Need to Crow
No Need to Flip
what we Need is a Change in Leadership
Wont even Give a Chance to Plead the Fifth
before the Radar Go From
Bleep to Blip Bitch

[Hook: Cuts by DJ Pone]

[Verse 3: Immortal Technique]
You think I don't notice the line when you cross it
I'm like the mind of a genious trapped in a cerebral palsic
You underestimate the hood you think niggas is stupid
We read the countries credits, niggas know who produced it
Why the fuck you think the pushing military recruitment
America been platinum and she afraid of recouptment
So when you try to close the boarder and don't let us in
I'll overthrow califonia with 20 million mexicans
Cubans and chinese who came looking for freedom
Till they realised america was run by a demon
And I don't mean George Bush he was a fuckin zero
More like the roman emperor Nero
Who did nothing while the black slum turned to atlantis
I mean those behind the canvas that made the mechanics
And then planned it, it sounds simple but stupid niggas won't understand it
Until the mark of the beats has your face branded

[Cuts by DJ Pone]

Thanks to Bacel for correcting these lyrics.

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